TERMS-THE CALEDONIAN will be published weekly at \$2,00 per annum, or at \$1,50 if paid in from the time of subscribing it will be considered as advance pay. No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of

Advertisements will be inserted for the customary prices. Persons are requested to state the number of weeks they wish their Advertisements published, otherwise they will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

THE ET ME A DE VORE DE .

COMPARATIVE VALUE OF HAY, VEG. ETABLES, AND CORN.

There is a great deal of excellent sense in Mr Colman's last agricultural Report. We make a brief extract which will be interesting to a large proportion of our readers who are engaged in agricultural pursuits :

I wish briefly to draw the attention of farmers to the value of hay, compared with other crops, for the feeding of stock. An acre of hay tility? It may serve to prove that patience, inyields one ton and a half of vegetable food. An acre of carrots or swedish turnips, will yield from ten to twenty tons ; say fifteen tons, which is by no means an exaggerated estimate. It has been ascertained by experiment, that three working horses, fifteen and a half hands high, consumed at the rate of two hundred and twenty-four pounds of hay per week, or five tons one thousand and forty eight pounds of hay per year, besides twelve gallons of oats each per week, or seventy-eight bushels by the year. An unworked horse consumed at the rate of four and one quarter tons of hay in the year. The produce, therefore, of nearly six acres of land is necessary to support a working horse by the year; but half an acre of carrots, at six hundred bushels to the acre, with the addition of chopped straw, while the season for their use lasts, will do as well it not better. These things do not admit of doubt. They have been subjects of exact

It is believed that the value of a bushel of Indian corn in straw and meal, will keep a healthy horse in good condition for work a week. An acre of Indian corn which yields sixty bushels will be ample for the support of a horse through the year. Let the farmer-then, consider whether it be better to maintain his horse upon the produce of half an acre of carrots, which can be cultivated at an expense not greatly exceeding the expense of half an acre of potatoes, or upon half an acre of ruta baga which can be raised at a less expense than potatoes, or upon the grain produce of an acre of Indian corn, or on will hardly do more than to yield nearly six tons of hay and seventy-eight bushels of oats. The same economy might be successfully introduced into the feeding of our cattle and sheep.

These facts deserve the particular attention of the farmers who are desirous of improving their pecuniary condition. It is obvious how much would be gained by the cultivation which is here suggested; how much more stock would be raised, how much the dairy produce might be increased; and how much the means of enriching the land, and improving the cultivation, would be constantly extending and accumulating. But when we find on a farm of two hundred acres, that the farmer cultivates only two acres of potatoes, one acre of ruta baga, and perhaps a quarter of an acre of carrots, we call this 'getting along,' in the common phrase; but we can hardly dignify it with the name of farming. I am aware that labor of a proper kind is in many cases difficult to be procured, and with our habits, as difficult to be managed. Farming likewise, can in few situations be successfully managed, unless the farmer has capital to employ, equal at least, to one 'year's manure, and one year's crops. A large portion of our farmers, also, from the nature of their habits and style band, the object of general admiration; indeed wants; and to incur all the trouble, vexation, and risk of employing more labor, expending more capital, and increasing their cares.

A PLEASANT COUNTRY. A western editor describing the great advantages which are peculiar to the Maumee river country, says:

He was told to take the road that appeared plain- erable than that of many emigrants who were the course of a few minutes found himself in the burying ground! He did not stay there very long, but was soon seen running the country as if the rider of the pale horse was at his

Again, he states on " good authority," that that portion of the country which lies on the south side of the river will produce more rattlesnakes to the acre, than any piece of land of its size in America.

This must be a glorious country to remove to.

How ARE YOU OFF FOR SOAP? In the Illinois House of Assembly, during a recent debate a member, named Happy,accused another named Baker, of an attempt to "soft soap" unsuspecting members; and that he had an utter contempt for "soft soap," Mr Baker, in reply, said' The gentleman expresses contempt for "soft I believe him sincere-if members of the House inspect his countenance closely, they will there find conclusive evidence that he feels the greatest contempt for "all sorts of soap."

MISCELLA NEOUS.

From the Southern Rose. MISFORTUNE AND EXILE ENOBLED. An affecting adventure of the celebrated Talleyrand.

Translated by Professor Guenebault from the French of "Salons de Paris."

BY MADAME D'ABRANTES.

[The object of the Southern Rose being the diffusion of useful knowledge, and its position one of a moral watchfulness against the vices & defects of human nature, it behaves every one who has a heart to do good, to claim respectfully the use of its columns, as the proper medium through which truths of valuable import might

he conveyed to the minds of the young and wealth, particularly among a young and commercial nation, the sudden changes of fortune to which families are exposed to render it necessary for every body to be prepared for the worst. Would the inclosed translation be of some u-

Providence, are the proper means to counteract lespair, pride, evils arising from misfortune. Should, on the contrary, this leaf, dropped in he beautiful basket of the Rose, be judged unworthy fof being interwoven in the wreath, 1 would repeat, what in my boyhood I used to say

dustry, together with the assistance of a kind

o my President : "Feci quod potui, miserere mei." J. H. G.]

In 1793 M. de Talleyrand was in Boston .-One day, whilst crossing the Market place he all loaded with vegetables. The wily courtier so dead to all sorts of emotion could not but titude. look with a kind of pleasure at these wagons, and the little wagoners, who, by the by, were young and pretty country-women Suddenly the vehicles came to a stand, and the eyes of M. de Talleyrand chanced to rest upon one of the young women who appeared more lovely and graceful than the others. An exclamation escognised immediately, she burst out laughing.

What! is it you? exclained she. 'Yes, indeed, it is I. But you, what are you loing here?

I, said the young woman, 'am waiting for ing to sell my greens and vegetables at the mar-

At that moment the wagons began to move along, she of the straw hat applied the whip to her horse, told M de Talleyrand the name of the village where she was living, requested him earnestly to come and see her, disappeared and left him as if rivetted on the spot by this strange apparition.

Who was this young market woman? Madamme la Comtesse de la Tour du Pin (Mademthe other hand upon the produce of six acres of oiselle de Dillon,*)the most elegant among the his best land in hay and grain; for six acres ladies of the Court of Louis the Sixteenth, King worth had shone with so dazzling a lustre in the society of her numerous friends and admirers. At the time when the French nobility emigrated she was young, lively, endowed with the most remarkable talents, and like all the ladies who held a rank at the Court, had only had time to attend to such duries as belonged to her high,

fashionable and courtly life. Let any one fancy the sufferings and agony of bat woman born in the lap of wealth, and who had breathed nothing but perfumes under the gilded ceillings of the Royal Palace of Versailles, when all at'once she found herself surrounded with blood and massacres, and saw every kind of danger besetting her young and beloved

husband, and her infant child. They succeeded in flying from France. was their good fortune to escape from the bloody land where Robespierre and his associates were busy at the work of death. Alas! in those times of terror the poor children themselves abandoned with joy the parental roof, for no hiding place was secure against the vigilant eye of those monsters who thirsted for innocent blood. The fugitives landed in America, and first

went to Boston, where they found a retreat .-But what a change for the young, pretty and fushionable lady, spoiled from infancy by loud and continual praises of her beauty and talents !

Mons, de la Tour du Pin was extravagantly fond of his wife. At the the Court of France he had seen her, with the proud eye of a husof living, are so prosperous and independent, that her conduct had always been virtuous and exthey have no occasion to extend their cultivation emplary; but now in a foreign land, and among beyond what it now is, in order to meet their unsophisme ted republicans (1893) what was the use of courtly retinements? A thorough knowledge of La Bonne Fermiere' of Parmentier seemed to him quite preferable to a rondeau of Clementi t or 'La Coquette' of Hermann. §

Happy as he was in seeing her escape from all the perils he had dreaded on her own account still he could not but deplore the future lot of the wife of his bosom. However, with the prudent foresight of a good father and kind hus-"A stranger passing through Toledo the oth- band, he nerved himself against despair and exer day, inquired his way to Monroe, Michigan. erted himself to render their condition less misest and the most traveled. He did so, and in starving when the little money they had brought over with them was exhausted. Not a word of English did he know, but his wife spoke it flu-

enty and admirably well. They boarded at Mrs Muller's, a good natured notable woman, who, on every occasion, evinced the greatest respect and admiration for her fair boarder; yet M de la Tour du Pin, was in constant dread lest the conversation of that good plain and well meaning woman might be the cause of great ennui to his lady. What a contrast with the society of such gentlemen as M de Norbonne, M. de Talleyrand, and the highminded and polished nobility of France! Whenever he was thinking of this sad transaction (particularly when absent from his wife, and tilling the garden of the cottage which they were going

"She returned to France under the Consulate, he husband was Prefet of a Department. tShe was an excellent performer, and played ad-

mirably well on the piano. ‡A celebrated composer.

§ Professor of Music to the Queen,

to inhabit) he felt such pangs and heart throbings | Queen, we improve the opportunity afforded us | Pa. where Mr S. deceased 1816. The manushake of the hand, and repeat to him, Happy

husband! Happy husband. he at least exempt from want, with an only servant, a negro, a kind of Jack of all trades, viz-

gardener, footman and cook. The last function

It was almost dinner time. The poor emiwas kneading the dough; her arms of a snowy whiteness were bare to the elbows. M de la Tour du Pin started ; the young woman turned round. It was his beloved wife, who had exchanged the muslin and silk for a country dress, not as for a fancy ball, but to play the part of a real farmer's wife. At the sight of her husband her cheeks crimsoned, and she joined her hands in a supplicating manner. 'Oh! my love,' said she, 'do not laugh and me, as expert as Mrs Muller.'

Too full of emotions to speak, he clasps her his inquiries he learns that when he thought her given up to despair, she had employed her time more usefully for their future happiness. She had taken lessons from Mrs Muller and her servants-and after six months had become skilful nexed, appears to be by no means improbable, was compelled to stop by a long row of wagons in the colinary art, a thorough housekeeper, discovering her angelic nature and admirable for-

'Dearest,' continued she, 'if you knew how easy it is. We, in a moment understand what would cost a country woman sometimes one or the Recorder. two years. Now we shall be happy--you will no longer be afraid of ennui for me, nor I of Bible." no longer be afraid of ennui for me, nor I of your doubt about my abilities, of which I will caped from his lips—it attracted the attention of bewitching smile at him. 'Come, come . . . henceforward leave it to me.'

Pin kept her word: moreover she insisted in merely human composition, is a matter of the town that M. de Talleyrand met her. The day after he went to pay her a visit, and found her in the poultry yard surrounded with a host of

have been said of her: From thee the unfledg'd birds receive their food, And all that live know well that thou art good.

seemed less fatigued by the house work than if inations. she had attended the balls of a winter. Her Rev. Solomon Spaulding, to whom I was uni-

her personal attractions."

At that moment the black servant belted into the drawingroom, holding in his hands his jacket with a long rent in the back. 'Missis, him jacket torn ; please mend him.' She immediately took a needle, repaired Gullah's jacket, and continued the conversation with a charming sim-

This little adventure left a deep impression in the mind of M. de Talleyrand, who used to reand which gave so much interest to his narra-J. H. GUENEBAULT.

QUEEN VICTORIA.

Mr Stevenson, our Minister to England, is a after opportunities of close and frequent obserrank in the kingdom can have.

As to her person and face they are pretty fairings and prints, some of which I suppose you It is certainly not the sort I should call beautiis a simplicity and frankness and engaging affability about her, quite remarkable for a Queen.

son, and she a Sovereign. No one can approach the present Queen and repose of manner, which might be expected | read. to guard a Sovereign of more advauced years and experience. She has besides, all the characteristic bon naturel and good temper of the

understand she rises between 8 and 9, breakfasts borrowed it for perusal. He retained it a long you wish to do without.' 'Agreed said Jonathan. at 10 devotes herself to business till 2, then ex- time and informed Mr S, that if he would make ercises, generally on horseback, and that at a out a title page and preface, he would publish it rapid pace, going at the rate of 10 or 12 miles and it might be a source of profit. This Mr an hour. Of her horsemanship, I had on op- S. refused to do for reasons for which I cannot portunity of judging having myself been present now state. Sidney Rigdon,* who has figured in one of her excursions of 20 miles in about 2 so largely in the history of the mormons, was at hours ; and I can assure you if she does not ride that time connected with the printing office of like Cosar, nor hunt Diana, she is yet one of Mr Patterson, as is well known in that region, the boldest and finest female riders I ever saw. and as Rigdon himself has frequently stated.-

stand, if a despatch comes while she is at dinner, quainted with Mr Spaulding's manuscript and to she commonly rises and attends to it. She has copy it if he chose. It was a matter of notoriea turn and capacity for business, and will as she advances, doubtless taken even a deeper interest the printing establishment.—At length the manin affairs of State than at present.

as to make him apprehensive on his return to to solve a problem which has puzzled some of script then fell into my hands and was carefully of the President of the United States and the inhabit their little cottage, when they were to the backing out of the Governor, were the subjects of conversation during the morning ride.-The backing-out of the Governor was account-

THE MORMON BIBLE.

The Boston Recorder of last week contains he following singular developements of the origin and history of the Mormon Bible. It accounts most satisfactorily for the existence of the Book, a fact which heretofore it has been difficult to explain. It was difficult to imagine how a work containing so many indications of being the production of a cultivated mind, should which must have characterized the founders of this pretended religious sect. The present narrative, which independently of the attestations anwas procured from the Rev. Mr Stow of Hollis. ton, who remarks that he had occasion to come in contact with Mormonism in its grossest forms.' It was communicated by him for publication in sion. Thus an historical romance, with the an-

As this book has excited much attention and give you many proofs,' said she, looking with a has been put by a certain new sect, in the place given the previous brief narration that this work the fair one whose country dress and large straw hat bespoke daily visits to the market: as she beheld the astonished Talleyrand whom she rebeheld the astonished Talleyrand whom she reday the bread of the town, will do—but, oh!—

bewitching smile at him. Come, come . . —
of the sacred scriptures, I deem, it a duty which I
searched to its foundation, and its author expossions.

I owe to the public, state what I know touching its origin.—That it claims to a divine origin are deserved.

MATILDA DAVISON.

David the sacred scriptures, I deem, it a duty which I of the sacred scriptures of the sacred scriptures, I deem, it a duty which I of deep deception and wickedness may be wholly unfounded, needs no proof to a mind unperverted by the grossest delusion. That any From that moment, Madame de la Tour du sane person should rank it higher than any other fowls, hungry chicks and pigeons. Truly might to a church in Massachusetts and has impregnated some of its members with its gross delusions, so that excommunication has become ne cessary, I am determined to delay no longer She was what she bad promised to be. Besides doing what I can to strip the mask from this her health had been so much benefitted, that she monster of sin and to lay open this pit of abom-

> beauty, which had been remarkable in the gor- ted in marriage in early life, was a graduate of 'Indeed !' replied she, with naivette, 'indeed, in Cherry Valley, N. Y. From this place we do you think so? I am delighted to hear it .- removed to New Salem, Ashtabula County, A woman is always and everywhere proud of Ohio; sometimes called Conneant, as it is situaremoval to this place, his health sunk, Illinois settler, published in the Bangor, (Me.) and he was laid aside from active labors. In the town of New Salem, there are numerous mounds and forts, suppossed by many to be the dilapidated dwelling and fortifications of a race now extinct. These ancient relics arrest the attention of the new settlers and become objects of research for the curious. Numerous impli ments were found and other articles evincing great late it with that tone of voice peculiar to him, skill in the arts. Mr Spaulding being an educated man and passionately fond of history, took a lively interest in these developements of antiquity; and in order to beguile the hours of retirement and furuish employment for his lively imagination, he conceived the idea of giving an great admirer of the young Queen. He has historical account of this long lost race. Their turned letter-writer for the Richmond Enquirer, extreme antiquity of course would lead him to and given the following sketch of the Queen, write in the most ancient style, and as the Old Testament is the most ancient book vation, which few persons, even of the highest in the world, he imitated its style as nearly as possible. His sole object in writing this historical romance was to amuse himself and his neigh ly represented in many of the numerous paint- bors. This was about the year 1812. Hull's surrender at Detroit, occurred near the same have seen. Sully's I think as good and pleasing time, and I recollect the date well from that cira likeness as any that has been taken. It has cumstance. As he progressed in his narrative been sent to Philadelphia. None of them how the neighbors would come in frequently to hear ever, do justice to the expression of the face .- portions read, and a great interest in the work was excited among them. I t claimed to have ful-but when lighted up by animated conver. been written by one of the lost nation, and to have sation, the face is full of expression and sweet- been recovered from the earth, and assumed the ness, and strongly indicative of character. Her title of "Manuscript Found." The neighbors manners are bland and unaffected; indeed, there would often inquire how Mr S. progressed in deciphering 'the manuscript,' and when he had a sufficient portion prepared he would inform Another striking thing is, the total absence of them, and they would assem ble the hear it read. all ambitious display or desire for admiration, He was enabled from his acquaintance with the which might be expected from so young a per- classics and ancient history, to introduce many singular names, which were particularly noticed by the people and could be easily recognized by without being struck, not only with her easy and them. Mr Solomon Spaulding had a brother, charming deportment, and that peculiar softness Mr John Spaulding residing in the place of disposition and temper, for which she is so at the time who was perfectly familiar with a healthful influence, said to his newly hired remarkable, but with the entire self-command this work and repeatedly heard the whole of it

From New Salem we removed to Pittsburgh, Pa. Here Mr. S. found an acquintance and friend in the person of Mr Patterson, an editor of a newspaper. He exhibited his manuscript In relation to the Queen's personal habits, I to Mr P. who was very much pleased with it, & Her attention to business is such, that I under- Here he had ample opportunity to become acty and interest to all who were connected with uscript was returned to its author, and soon af-In connection with the above notice of the ter we removed to Amity, Washington county, ultimate happiness of all concerned,

MrsMuller to meet the looks of his beloved wife, the wisest Van Buren and Fairfield heads in the preserved. It has frequently been examined by whom he expected to see bathed in tears. Mean State. In a stage coach which left Augusta my daughter, Mrs McKentry, of Monson Mass. while his good hostess would give him a hearty soon after the adjournment of the Legislature, with whom I now reside, and by other friends. were several passengers,-most of the n friends After the "Book of Mormon" came out a copy At last came the day when the fugitive family left the boarding house of Mrs Muller to go and left the boarding house of Mrs Muller to go and left the boarding house of Mrs Muller to go and left the boarding house of Mrs Muller to go and left the State of Maine, and left the boarding house of Mrs Muller to go and left the State of Maine, and left the boarding house of Mrs Muller to go and left the State of Maine, and left the boarding house of Mrs Muller to go and left the boarding house of Mrs Muller to woman preacher appointed a meeting there, and in the meeting read and repeated copious extracts from the "Book of Mormon." The histored for by one of the Van Buren travelers, from ical part was immediately recognized by all the M. de la Tour du Pin dreaded most of all to the fact of the President's indifference, and the older inhabitants, as the identical work of Mr S. President's indifference, the traveller said, he be in which they had been so deeply interested lieved, grew out of the fact that his son John was years before.—Mr John Spaulding was present, in England, courting the Queen, and making progrant went into his little garden to gather some fruits, and tarried as long as possible. On his her he entered the kitchen, and saw a young countrywoman, who, with her back to the door, and expressed in the meeting his deep sorrow & regret, that the writings of his sainted brother should be used for a purpose so vile and shocking. The excitement in New Salem became so great, that the inhabitants held a special meeting, and deputed Dr Philastus Hulbnt, one of their numberito repair to this place and to obtain from me the original manuscript of Mr Spaniding, for the purpose of comparing it with the Mormon Bible, to satisfy their own minds and to prevent their friends from embracing an error so delusive. This was in the year 1834. Dr to his bosom, and kisses her fervently. From be connected with a superstition so gross as that Hulbut brought with him an introduction and request for the manuscript, signed by Messrs Henry Lake, Aaron Wright and others, with all whom I was acquainted, as they were my neigh-

bors when I resided in New Salem. I am sure nothing could grieve my husband more were he living, than the use which has been made of his work. The air of antiquity thrown about the composition, doubtless suggested the idea of converting it to purposes of deludition of a few pious expressions and extracts from the sacred Scriptures, has been construed into a new Bible and palmed off upon a company of poor deluded fanatics, as divine. I have

Rev. Solomon Spaulding was the first husband of the narrator of the above history. Since his decease, she has been married to a secgoing herself to Boston to sell her vegetables greatest astonishment: yet it is received as di- ond husband by the name of Davison. She is and cream cheeses. It was on such an errand to vine by some who dwell in enlightened New now residing in this place; is a woman of irre-

D. R. Austin principal of Monson Academy, Monson, Mass. April 1st. 1839.

*One of the leaders and founders of the sect.

Jumping Land Claims in Illinois .- He who first squats on a lot of wild land by putting up a log house, is considered by the regular squatters geous palace Versailles, was dazzling in her cot. Dartmouth College, and was distinguished for a as owning the claim. Nevertheless, another one tage in the new world. M de Talleyrand said lively imagination and a great fondness for his comes and in the night gets up another log At the time of our marriage, he resided house and claims the lot as his. The second operation they call jumping the claim. The following account of these pioneer efforts, to sustain ted upon Conneaut Creek. Shortly after our law and order, we take from the letter of an

> "In returning from, R., I found an old man, named Merryfield, of my acquaintance, after men to route a party of fifteen scoundrels who had jumped his claim the night before. The party M. had raised, had proceeded towards his house, (three miles) and he had turned out for more. I jumped on to a horse and followed as fast as possible. I found the the party just ready to proceed to the premises. On seeing me and learning that I gained my case, a very important one just then, they cheered me lustily We started, twenty three of us, not one of us armed, for our object was peace, not war. We found the roffians ready to receive us, making use of the house, build of large oak logs as a fort; each of them having a rifle, a pistol, and bowie knives. We parleyed with them a while, when they told us they should kill the first man who touched the house. We were now armed with hickory clubs, and we proceeded to the business by hitching two yoke of oxen to one corner of the house. The jumpers seeing this, stationed themselves outside, at the two corners facing the one at which we made the attack, their guns and pistols cocked and aimed at us, as they said to fire when we should give the word to the oxen. Without hesitating, we gave the word, an down came one end of the house. This settled the question. The jumpers did not fire and we giving them three hearty cheersdrew the logs off to Mr M's house. The day but one after, they came on again in large numbers, whereupon seventy-five of us went down and gave some of them a severe flogging, burnt up their hay, and made them agree to leave the

Father hadn't you better take a sheep too?-A valued friend and an able farmer, about the time the temperance referm was beginning to exert man, Jonathan, I did not think to mention to you when I hired you that I think of trying to do my work this year without rum, how much

more must I give you to do without? 'O,' said Jonathan, 'don't care much about it, you may give me what you please.' 'Well,' said the father, I will give you a sheep in the fall, if

The oldest son then said, 'Father, will you give me a sheep if I will do without rum? 'Yes Marshall, you shall have a sheep if you

will do without. The youngest son, a stripling, then said: Fath er will you give me a sheep it I will do with out? 'Yes Chaudler, you shall have a sheep

also, if you do without rum. Presently Chandler speaks again-'Father, hadn't you better take a sheep too?'

This was a poser, he hardly thought he could give up the 'good creature' yet .- But the appeal was from a source not to be disregarded; the result was, that the demon rum, was thenceforth banished from the premises, to the great joy and